A QUALITY COMIC PUBLICATION

PLASTIC MAN

JULY No.24
10¢

THE BLACK BOX OF TERROR!

WOULD ITS CONTENTS DESTROY **PLASTIC MAN** AS THE SULTRY **SHIREENA** PREDICTED ?

4-19

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE

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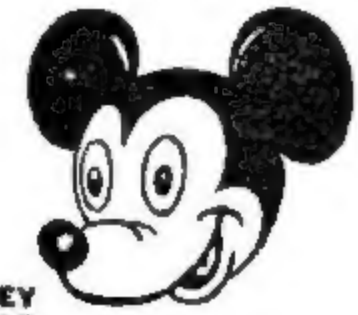

MICKEY MOUSE
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SATAN
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NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE
BOY! WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT IDIOT'S FACE
YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN
THE MYSTERY HALF-WIT SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG
WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?

Minstrel
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DONALD DUCK
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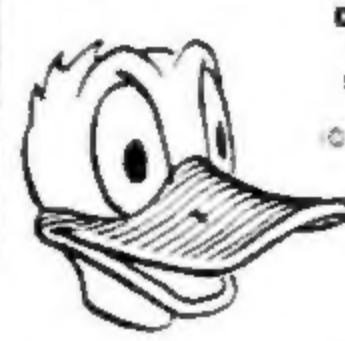

MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY
All masks above are $2.95 each
MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE
DONALD DUCK *at $3.95 each*
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IDIOT . . $2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

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SEND NO MONEY!

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Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced $2.95 except Santa Claus ($4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at $3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

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☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
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☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus

( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
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NAME.....
(Print Plainly)
STREET.....
CITY.....Zone....State.....

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PLASTIC MAN

SHIREENA---BEWILDERINGLY BEAUTIFUL, MADDENINGLY MYSTERIOUS---

FROM THE EAST SHE BROUGHT A BLACK BOX!!

WHAT WAS IN IT?

?

THAT'S WHAT PLASTIC MAN HAD TO FIND OUT!!

Modanim

YOU MEAN *THAT'S* WHAT THE CHIEF TOLD YOU TO CHECK UP ON, PLAS?

USED BOOKS

YES, WOOZY! SHE'S JUST ARRIVED IN THIS COUNTRY, CARRYING THAT STRANGE BLACK BOX... *SHIREENA*, THE *INDIAN* SORCERESS!

COME IN AND NOSE AROUND

INDIAN, IS SHE?

UGG! ME BIG INJUN CHIEF... HEAP LIKEUM SLICK SQUAW!

COME BACK HERE, WOOZY!

SHE'S AN *EAST* INDIAN, WOOZY! NOT AN *AMERICAN* ONE! AND SHE'S RUMORED TO BE *DANGEROUS TO MEN... STRIKES THEM DOWN AT HER FEET...*

LEMME GO, PLAS! I WANT TO BE AT HER FEET... I'M PRACTICALLY THERE!

NO! STAY OUT OF THIS! I'LL SHADOW HER *ALONE!*

AWWWW...

NOW, DID SHE GO IN HERE, OR IN HERE?... *MAYBE SHE WENT DOWN HERE!!*

BURGLAR BAR CRIMINALS WELCOME

SHAMEFUL SHELDON'S RACKETEER RETREAT- WALK 1 FLIGHT DOWN AND SAVE 1 CENT

SALOON WHISKEY 5¢ - 10¢

IN THE CELLAR BELOW...

GIVE A LOOK!

THAT'S THE WEAK MOMENT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL MY LIFE!

MY WANTS ARE SIMPLE AND EASILY FILLED! BRING ME A PLATE OF CHUPATTIS AND KEDGEREE AND A CUP OF LAGONGA JUICE!

SHE'S ALL GLASS, SO I BETTER ACT SUAVE AND SOCIETY-LIKE TYPE...

SAY, SWEETFACE, YOU AND ME COULD MAKE LOVELY SHISH KEBAB TOGETHER! WHATCHA GOT IN THAT BOX, JEWELS OR SUMPIN?

SAHIB, WE DO NOT KNOW EACH OTHER! FATE WHISPERS THAT WE HAD BEST *KEEP* IT THAT WAY!

AW, YOU'RE JUST PLAYING HARD TO GET! COME ON, BE SOCIABLE! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE BOX!

INDEED, IF I SHOW YOU, IT MAY SOLVE THINGS VERY DECISIVELY! THEREFORE...

SNAP!

BEHOLD!

ABOOO!

CRACK!

WHAT HAPPENED TO FILBERT?

IT IS BEST NOT TO ASK! SUPPOSE I LEAVE, BY THE BACK DOOR!

STAY HERE, LADY! FILBERT WAS ONE OF MY BEST CUSTOMERS! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU SHOWED HIM THAT KNOCKED HIM SO COLD!

ALAS, SAHIB! I AM AFFLICTED THAT YOU INSIST! BUT SINCE YOU *DO* INSIST...

YOU TOO MAY LOOK INSIDE THE BOX!

NO NO NO

GENTLEMEN, I WISH YOU A VERY GOOD AFTERNOON!

LOOK, VIPER! WHO'S THAT COMING DOWN THE FRONT STAIRS!

SIP SHAMEFUL SHELDON'S STEW

WHAT WERE THOSE YELLS I HEARD UP AT STREET LEVEL?

FILBERT AND THE PROPRIETOR...SHAMEFUL SHELDON! THEY SORTA PALED OUTA THE PICTURE!

SLAM!

AND WHAT MADE THEM COLLAPSE?

WE DON'T KNOW... DO WE, SQUEAKY?

SIP SHAMEFUL SHELDONS SICKENING STEW!

I'M TAKING THEM TO A DOCTOR! DON'T WANDER OFF, NOW!

WE WOULDN'T THINK OF IT, PLASTIC MAN!

WHEN THE DOCTOR HAS EXAMINED THE TWO VICTIMS...

NO, PLASTIC MAN, NO POISON OR OTHER FOUL PLAY! THEY JUST *BROKE DOWN*... APPARENTLY FROM SOME TERRIBLE SHOCK THEY *CAN'T REMEMBER!*

OKAY, YOU TWO! NO SUSPICION RESTS ON YOU... YOU CAN CLEAR OUT!

LOOK, VIPER, I FOLLOWED YOUR LEAD AND DIDN'T SAY THAT THAT DAME KNOCKED OVER FILBERT AND SHELDON BY SHOWIN' 'EM WHAT WAS IN THAT BOX! BUT WHAT'S YOUR IDEA?

DON'T YOU GET IT, STUPID! IF PLASTIC MAN KNEW, HE'D HUNT HER DOWN AND GRAB THAT BOX HIMSELF...

BURLESQUE

$1.00

...BUT IF *WE* CAN GET HOLD OF IT, WE CAN USE IT... *THOUSANDS OF PROFITABLE WAYS!*

YEAH, VIPER! SCARE A PAYROLL GUARD SILLY OR MAKE A RACKET RIVAL DROP DOWN LIKE HE WAS DEAD! LET'S CONTACT *POSSIBLE!*

I'LL FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO AND TELL PLAS!

SWIFTLY THE TWO SHADY CHARACTERS SEEK THE COUNCIL OF A BRILLIANT CRIMINAL MIND...

...SO NOW YOU SEE HOW WE CAN CLEAN UP... IF WE GET HOLD OF THAT BOX! DON'T YOU THINK IT'S *POSSIBLE*, POSSIBLE?

BARELY POSSIBLE! LET'S GO SOMEWHERE QUIET AND DISCUSS FURTHER POSSIBILITIES!

IT'S POSSIBLE WE CAN HOLD A CONFERENCE DOWN HERE!

YEAH, SHAMEFUL SHELDON'S FAINTED CLEAR OUTA THE JOINT BUSINESS, BUT I SEE THERE'S NEW MANAGEMENT! LET'S GO DOWN!

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

SHAMEFUL SHEELDON'S RACKETEER RETREAT

AHA! I'LL SNEAK DOWN, MAKE NOTES OF ALL I SEE AND HEAR...

JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIEND!

LOOK HERE, STRANGER, IF YOU TRY TO HINDER LAW AND ORDER... OH, IT'S YOU, PLAS!

I LET THOSE MEN GO BECAUSE I THOUGHT THEY KNEW MORE THAN THEY TOLD! I FOLLOWED AND HEARD, JUST LIKE YOU!

THEN YOU KNOW THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING! LET'S GO DOWN AND...

LATER! GIVE THEM A FEW MINUTES TO ARRIVE AT A PLAN... THEN WE'LL GUM IT UP!

WH-WHAT? YOU HERE?

WHY SHOULD I NOT BE HERE, SAHIB? I AM THE NEW OWNER AND OPERATOR OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT! WELCOME!

WE CAN'T TALK HERE! THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE VERY DAME WE TOLD YOU ABOUT...

COME! SIT DOWN, BE MY FIRST CUSTOMERS... OR I MAY BECOME *VEXED!*

YESSUM! WE WOULDN'T WANT TO VEX YOU!

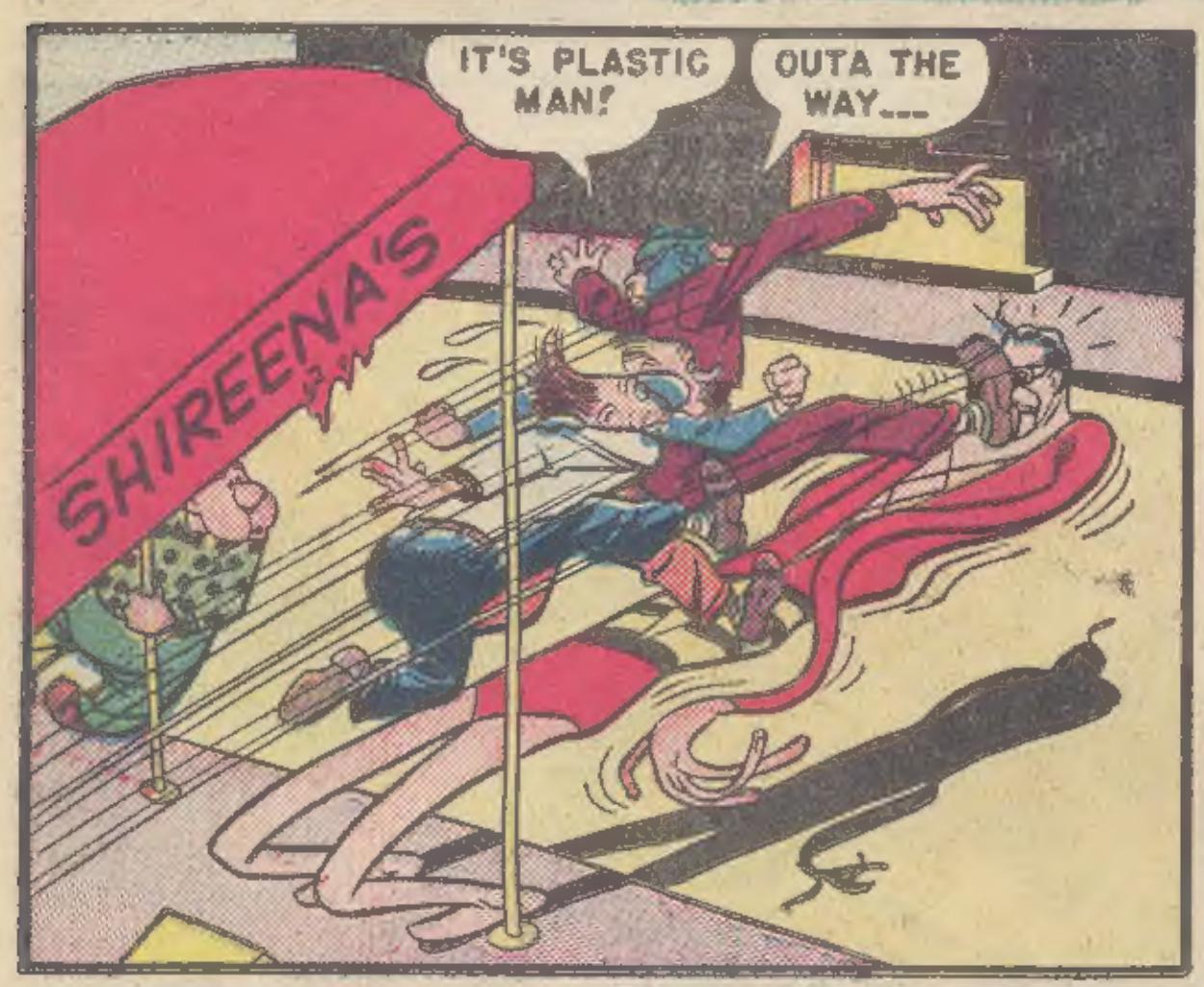
PRAY HONOR ME BY TAKING THESE REFRESHMENTS... ON THE HOUSE!

PLASTIC MAN

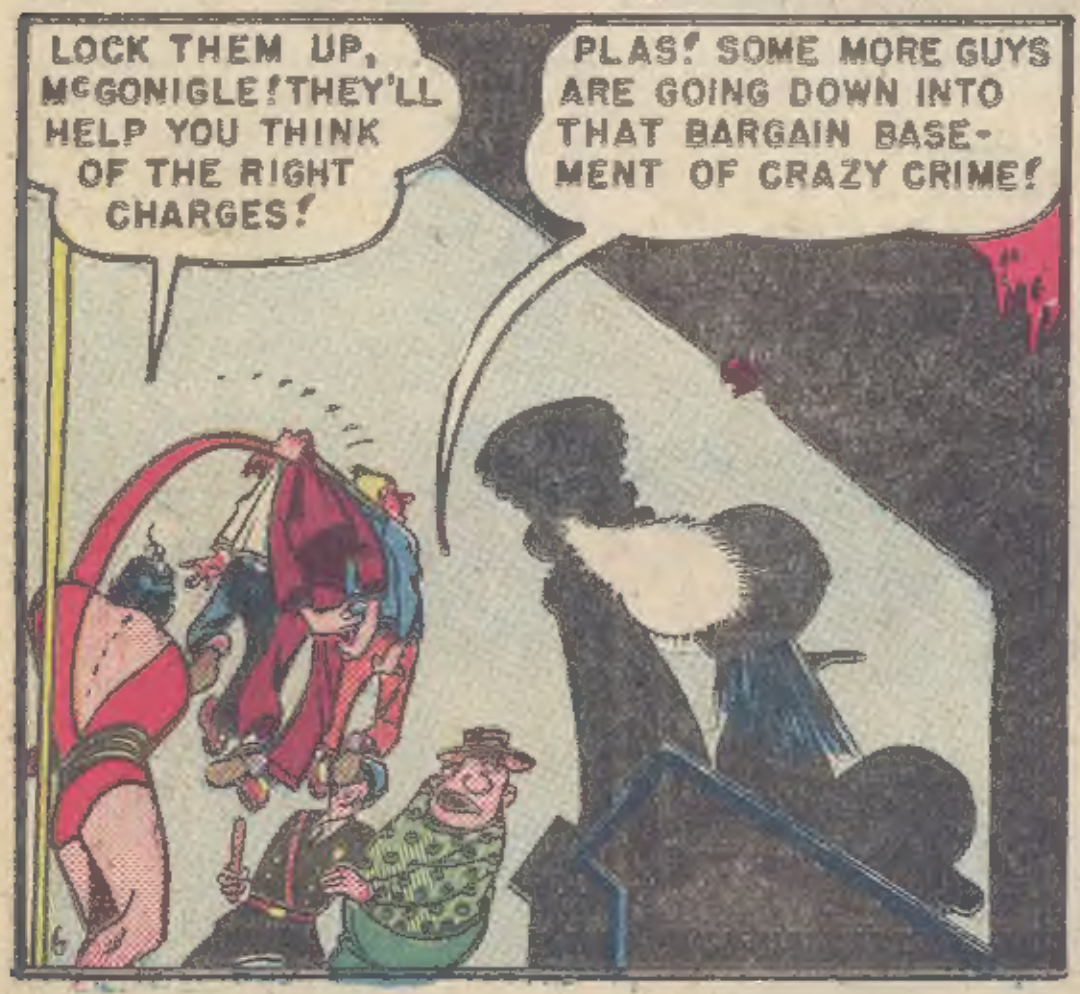
AH, SAHIB! YOU SEEM TO ADMIRE MY BLACK BOX YONDER, IS IT NOT SO?
POSSIBLY! AND AGAIN... POSSIBLY NOT!

PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE WHAT IS INSIDE?
DON'T LOOK, POSSIBLE! IT'S DOUBLE FATAL!!

NO, LOOK! ONE LOOK WILL SHOW YOU WHY...
HELP! LET US OUTA HERE!


IT'S PLASTIC MAN!
OUTA THE WAY...
SHIREENA'S

WOOZY AND I HEARD YOU CONSPIRING TO STEAL AND TERRORIZE! THAT CARRIES A BIG JAIL SENTENCE!
GOOD! LOCK US UP WHERE SHE CAN'T SHOW US WHAT'S IN THAT BOX!!


LOCK THEM UP, McGONIGLE! THEY'LL HELP YOU THINK OF THE RIGHT CHARGES!
PLAS! SOME MORE GUYS ARE GOING DOWN INTO THAT BARGAIN BASEMENT OF CRAZY CRIME!

THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS!
ORIENTALS, LIKE SHIREENA! WE'LL FOLLOW THEM DOWN AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

THRICE WELCOME, ASHA KHAN... CHIZPEEK BEY... AND BABA BLAKSHIP!

KOFF!

MOCK US NOT, SHIREENA THE SORCERESS! WE HAVE COME FOR YONDER BLACK BOX!

KOFF!

KOFF!

SHIREE BURPA COLA! ON TAP

SLAP!

NAY, BABA BLAKSHIP! IT WAS GIVEN ME BY MY STEP-AUNT, THE BEGUM OF BEGOB!

BUT THE BEGUM OF BEGOB WAS MY STEP-AUNT ALSO! AND CHIZPEEK BEY'S STEP-AUNT, TOO!

ASHA KHAN, SHIREENA SEEKS TO BE CONVINCED! WHAT BETTER CONVINCER THAN THIS SHARP-EDGED STEEL?

CHIZPEEK BEY HAS WISDOM, O BABA BLAKSHIP, BUT I PREFER THE BULLET IN THIS FAITHFUL FIRELOCK!

NAY, BUT I HAVE THE BETTER WEAPON, BECAUSE THE MORE QUIET! A DROP OF THE POISON IN THIS FLASK...

POP!

ANOTHER CONSPIRACY... MURDER, THIS TIME! YOU THREE ARE ALL UNDER ARREST!

I AM PLASTIC MAN... REPRE-SENTATIVE OF THE F.B.I.!

ATTACK HIM WITH ALL THREE WEAPONS, LEST HE RAISE PURSUIT AGAINST US!

DIE, UNBELIEVING DOG!

BETTER IMPROVE YOUR AIM!

DU

THIS SPECIMEN MUST BE A *WHIRLING DERVISH!*

STRIKE BOTH TOGETHER!

SUCCESS, BY ALLAH!

QUICK, WHILE HE IS HELPLESS ...*FINISH HIM!*

KER WHAM!

BETHINK YOU, O MEN OF VIOLENCE... WHAT IF MORE OF AMERICA'S POLICE COME LOOKING FOR HIM?

TRY OUR COLD ZOMBIES ... ONE DRINK SPECIALS

WE SHALL NOT LEAVE ENOUGH OF HIM TO IDENTIFY! LIFT AWAY THE RUBBISH, CHIZPEEK BEY!

ALMODOLILLAH! IT IS *ASHA KHAN* WE STRUCK, NOT THE STRANGER!

NO, I BOUNCED OVER HERE!

HA! OUR PROTESTS HAVE NOT AVAILED... WE MUST *USE FORCE!!*

DID YOU SAY *FORCE* OR *FARCE?*

KNOCK THE INFIDEL LOOSE FROM ME!

SOON!

THUS, I TWIST HIS THROAT...

THUS, I WHIRL HIM THROUGH THE AIR...

AND THUS, I TRAMPLE HIM TO THE DUST BENEATH MY FEET...

ALLAH! I AM WORN OUT WITH THIS WORK OF DESTRUCTION?

DESTRUCTION? WHAT DESTRUCTION?

PUFF PUFF PUFF PUFF

YOU DIDN'T HURT *ME!* IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE REALLY TRYING...

ALAS, I SURRENDER TO SO MIGHTY A WARRIOR!

AND WHEN POLICE HAVE TAKEN THE EXHAUSTED PRISONERS AWAY...

MY HEARTFELT THANKS FOR YOUR PROTECTION! HOW CAN I REWARD YOU?

BY TELLING ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! I WAS ASSIGNED TO CHECK ON YOU BECAUSE IN INDIA YOU ARE A SORCERESS!

ALAS, THAT IS NOW AN OVERCROWDED PROFESSION! I INTEND TO START A NEW WORK, IMPROVING AND OPERATING THIS ESTABLISHMENT!

IT NEEDS SOME IMPROVEMENT! EARLIER TODAY, A COUPLE OF HARDENED CRIMINALS FELL UNCONSCIOUS HERE! WHY?

AH, THE ANSWER IS CONTAINED IN THIS BOX! LOOK, IF YOU WISH!

PLAS! DON'T LIFT THAT LID!

VIPER AND SQUEAKY MADE A STATEMENT AT THE COP HOUSE! BOTH FILBERT AND SHAMEFUL SHELDON LOOKED INTO THAT BOX...AND SWOONED AWAY!

WHAT YOUR LITTLE FRIEND SAYS IS QUITE TRUE! PERHAPS, SAHIB, YOU FEAR TO SEE WHAT THEY SAW!

SORRY, WOOZY, BUT *SOMEBODY* MUST KNOW THE ANSWER TO THESE STRANGE HAPPENINGS!

DON'T LET ME LOOK...

WELL, I DECLARE!

AS YOU PERCEIVE, THIS DOCUMENT SHOWS THAT MY STEP-AUNT, THE BEGUM OF BEGOB, WAS FORECLOSING HER MORTGAGE ON THIS PLACE!

EXACTLY, AND SIGNING IT OVER TO YOU! BUT...

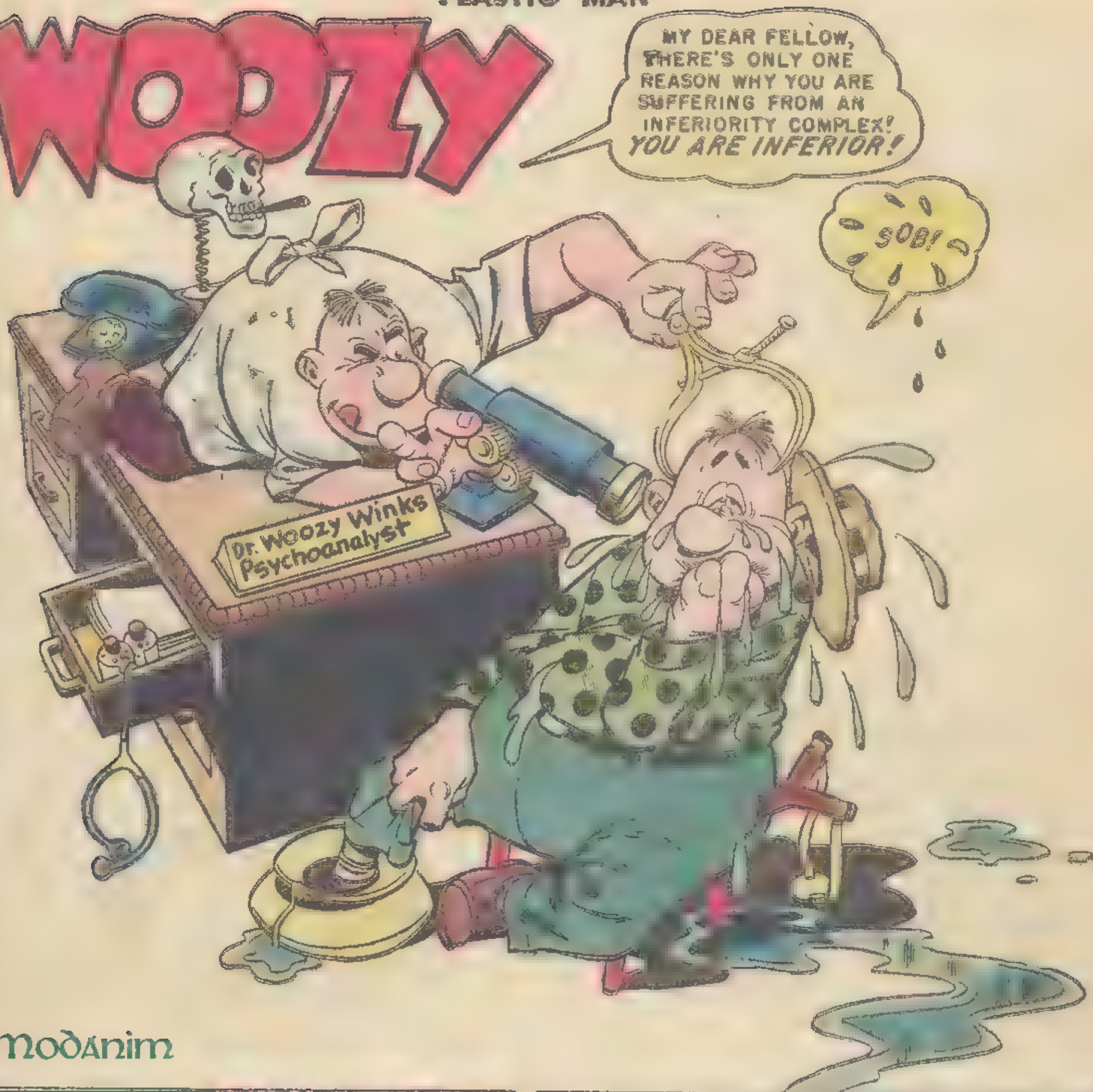
FILBERT FELL UNCONSCIOUS BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT A *NEW* PROPRIETOR WOULD MAKE HIM PAY THE MONEY HE OWES FOR REFRESHMENTS HERE!

AND SHAMEFUL SHELDON FAINTED BECAUSE HE WAS LOSING HIS PROFITABLE BUSINESS! ALL VERY SIMPLE, WOOZY!

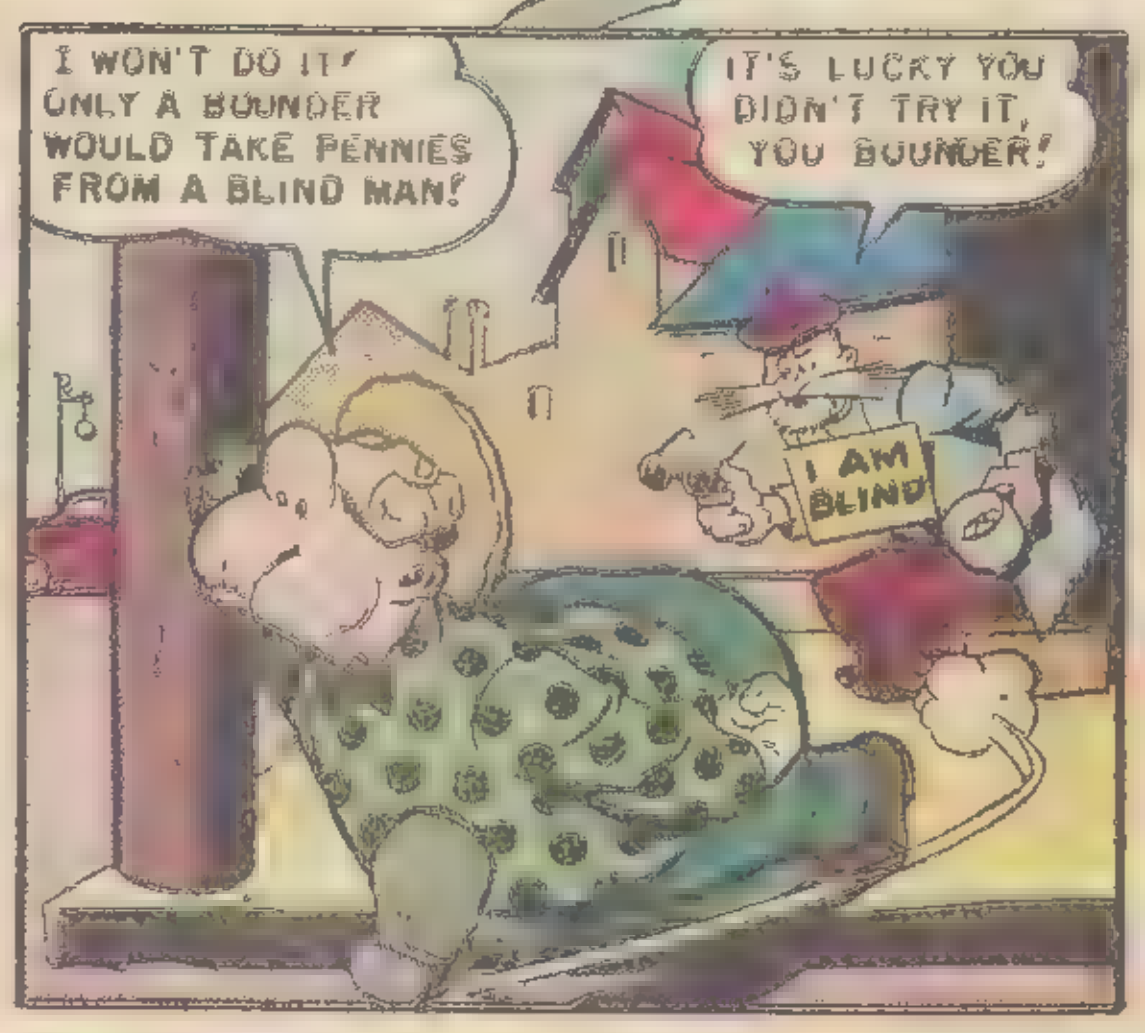
BAH! WHAT A RIDICULOUS WAY FOR A MYSTERY TO TURN OUT!

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU'RE SORRY THAT THE BOX DIDN'T DESTROY US BOTH!

WOOZY


MY DEAR FELLOW, THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON WHY YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX! YOU ARE INFERIOR!
SOB!
Dr. Woozy Winks
Psychoanalyst

MODANIM



PLASTIC MAN

I'VE GOT TO CONTROL MY BASER INSTINCTS! IT ISN'T FITTING THAT I, WOOZY WINKS... PLASTIC MAN'S ASSISTANT... SHOULD STOOP TO COMMON THIEVERY!

DEPT STORE

BEST SWIM SUITS

YET IT *IS* HARD TO LIVE DOWN ONE'S... AHEM... PAST ASSOCIATIONS!

DROO. DROO!

PIPES $5.00

SALE 50.00

YES, ISN'T IT?

OH, IT'S A TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE PROBLEM! SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH MY MIND GOES COMPLETELY BLANK!

SALE

HOW FAR DOES IT HAVE TO GO!

SIR! IF THAT IS MEANT AS AN INSULT, I DEEPLY RESENT... *HUH?* WHAT'S THIS?

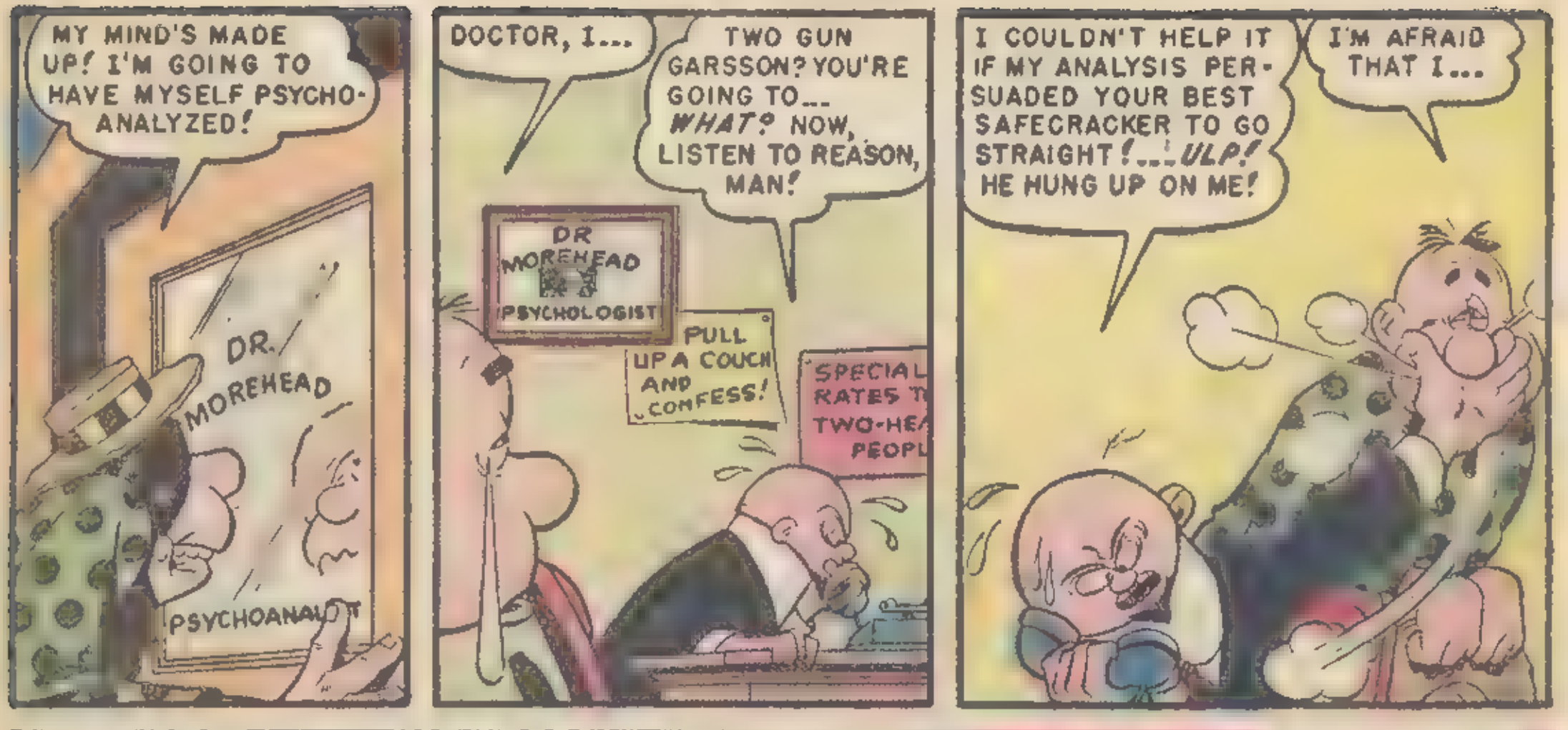
A WALLET! BUT I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER PICKING IT UP!

IT MUST BELONG TO THAT INSULTING FELLOW! BUT THERE'RE NO IDENTIFYING CARDS! AND IT'S EMPTY TOO!... OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

MY BASER INSTINCTS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL! I'VE SLIPPED BACK TO PICKING POCKETS AGAIN... AND FOR EMPTY WALLETS, TOO! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHY I DO THESE THINGS!

ACE LOAN CO.

PLASTIC MAN


MY MIND'S MADE UP! I'M GOING TO HAVE MYSELF PSYCHO-ANALYZED!
DR. MOREHEAD
PSYCHOANALYST
DOCTOR, I...
TWO GUN GARSSON? YOU'RE GOING TO... WHAT? NOW, LISTEN TO REASON, MAN!
DR MOREHEAD PSYCHOLOGIST
PULL UP A COUCH AND CONFESS!
I COULDN'T HELP IT IF MY ANALYSIS PERSUADED YOUR BEST SAFECRACKER TO GO STRAIGHT!...ULP! HE HUNG UP ON ME!
I'M AFRAID THAT I...
TWO GUN GARSSON SAID HE WAS COMING UP HERE TO KNOCK MY BRAINS OUT! BUT HE CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME!
...HAVE A SLIGHT TENDENCY TO TAKE THINGS THAT DON'T BELONG TO ME!
HE'S GONE!
OH, WELL, HE'LL BE BACK SOON! HMMM! THESE CIGARS AREN'T BAD AT ALL!
I HAVE A PROBLEM, DOCTOR!
SO YOU'RE AFRAID OF YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW? SHE MAKES YOU FEEL TIMID, WEAK, WORTHLESS, INCOMPETENT AND MORONIC!
THAT ABOUT SUMS IT UP, SIR!

THE ANSWER'S SIMPLE! *KICK YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW OUT OF THE HOUSE!*

GOODNESS! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

I'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY, DR. MOREHEAD!

HA!

YOU'RE THE CRACKPOT WHO MADE MY BEST SAFECRACKER WANT TO GO STRAIGHT! I'M GONNA PULVERIZE YA!

AHEM! THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE!

I'LL SAY THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! AND YOU MADE IT!

SLAP!!

LOSING MY SAFECRACKER COST MY GANG AN EXTRA FIFTY GRAND IN THAT COLDWEATHER FUR ROBBERY! I'M GONNA TAKE EVERY CENT OF IT OUTA *YOUR* HIDE!

DO I DARE?

RIP

WHIRRR!

Dictaphone

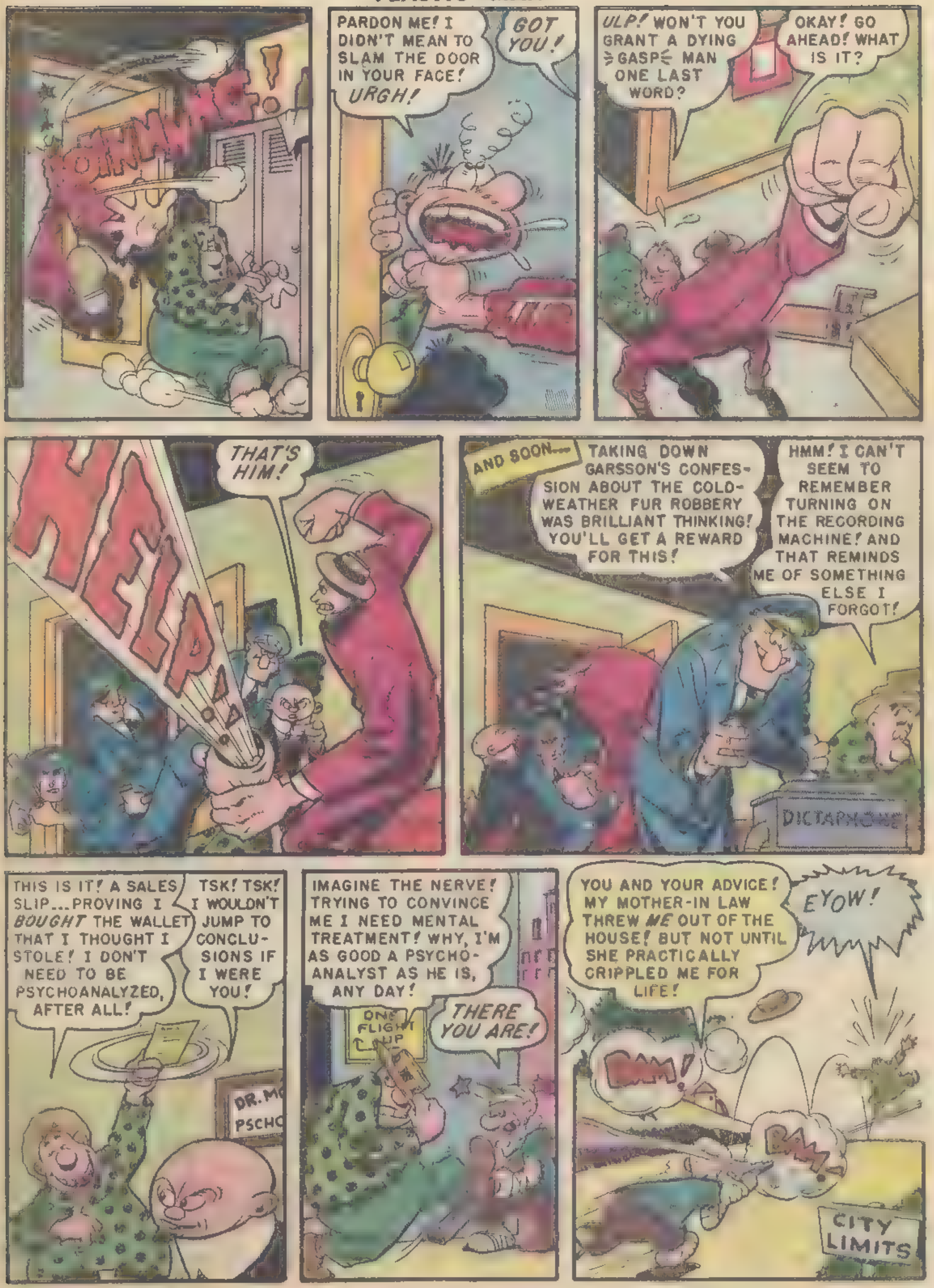
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE?

HEY!?

I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR HEAD!

HE SOUNDS AS THOUGH HE MEANS IT!

PLASTIC MAN


OWW!
PARDON ME! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SLAM THE DOOR IN YOUR FACE! URGH!
GOT YOU!
ULP! WON'T YOU GRANT A DYING GASP MAN ONE LAST WORD?
OKAY! GO AHEAD! WHAT IS IT?
HELP!
THAT'S HIM!
AND SOON...
TAKING DOWN GARSSON'S CONFESSION ABOUT THE COLD-WEATHER FUR ROBBERY WAS BRILLIANT THINKING! YOU'LL GET A REWARD FOR THIS!
HMM! I CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER TURNING ON THE RECORDING MACHINE! AND THAT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING ELSE I FORGOT!
DICTAPHONE
THIS IS IT! A SALES SLIP...PROVING I BOUGHT THE WALLET THAT I THOUGHT I STOLE! I DON'T NEED TO BE PSYCHOANALYZED, AFTER ALL!
TSK! TSK! I WOULDN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS IF I WERE YOU!
DR. M
PSCHO
IMAGINE THE NERVE! TRYING TO CONVINCE ME I NEED MENTAL TREATMENT! WHY, I'M AS GOOD A PSYCHOANALYST AS HE IS, ANY DAY!
ONE FLIGHT UP
THERE YOU ARE!
YOU AND YOUR ADVICE! MY MOTHER-IN LAW THREW ME OUT OF THE HOUSE! BUT NOT UNTIL SHE PRACTICALLY CRIPPLED ME FOR LIFE!
EYOW!
BAM!
BAM!
CITY LIMITS

Modanim

PLASTIC MAN

PLAS! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?

I'M NOT SURE! BUT I'VE GOT THE GLIMMERINGS OF AN IDEA!

HEH-HEH!

WHEN ALL THINGS MADE OF RUBBER START SWELLING UP OUT OF THEIR NATURAL SHAPE, WHAT WILL BECOME OF *PLASTIC MAN*? *JEZRO EBEN* THOUGHT HE KNEW THE ANSWER! BUT *PLASTIC MAN* THOUGHT HE WAS STRETCHING MATTERS JUST A BIT TOO FAR!

HERE IS THE CLIMAX OF A LIFETIME OF ENDEAVOR...

EUREKA! THE ERASER SWELLED UP JUST LIKE A BALLOON!

MY FORTUNE IS MADE! SOON THE NAME OF *JEZRO EBEN* WILL BE KNOWN AND ACCLAIMED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

TRIPE

HAM

MEATS

PLASTIC MAN

BUT...

SO YOU'VE DISCOVERED A WAY TO MAKE RUBBER EXPAND? WHAT ARE THE PRACTICAL USES OF YOUR INVENTION?

WHY...ER...UH... I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I ONLY WANTED TO PROVE I COULD TREAT RUBBER ELECTRONICALLY!

DINK E MANUFACTURING

HAW-HAW! THAT'S RICH! THESE CRACKPOT SCIENTISTS ARE ALWAYS INVENTING SOMETHING NOBODY CAN USE! *HA-HA!*

I'VE FAILED! THE WORLD'S REJECTED ME! BUT I'LL GET EVEN FOR THIS HUMILIATION... SOMEHOW!

NOT FAR DISTANT, AN EVEN MORE TERRIBLE HUMILIATION IS SHAPING UP FOR THE UNDERWORLD LEADER KNOWN AS...*BOTTLEHEAD!*

YIII! PLASTIC MAN'S GAINING ON US!

POOR JONESY DIDN'T MAKE IT!

UGHHH!

FURNITURE CO.

NEITHER DID RAFFERTY! AND SOMETHING TELLS ME *MY* LUCK ISN'T GOING TO HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

CAFE TOMA

HMM! PLASTIC MAN IS OBVIOUSLY PURSUING SOME CRIMINAL! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PROVE MY ELECTRONIC GUN HAS A *PRACTICAL* USE!

AS JEZRO EBEN'S ELECTRONIC RAY TOUCHES THE WHIRRING RUBBER TIRES...

JUMPING JEHOSEPHAT!

I'M DREAMING THIS! *I MUST BE!*

I CAN'T REACH HIM NOW! BOTTLEHEAD IS CLEVERER THAN I THOUGHT! ONLY A GENIUS COULD INVENT SELF-INFLATING TIRES TO MAKE A GETAWAY!

PLASTIC MAN IS *SO* RIGHT! I *AM* A GENIUS!

PLASTIC MAN

AT LAST I'VE FOUND RECOGNITION! IF MY INVENTION ONLY HAS PRACTICAL VALUE AS AN AID TO CRIME, THEN *CRIME* IS THE BUSINESS FOR ME!

LATER, AT A SPOT SEVERAL MILES DISTANT...

HERE HE COMES! RIGHT ON TIME!

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, BOTTLE-HEAD!

WH-WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME?

SIMPLE! I ONLY GAVE YOUR RUBBER TIRES A SHORT TREATMENT WITH MY ELECTRONIC GUN! I MERELY CALCULATED WHEN THE EFFECTS OF THE EXPANSION WOULD WEAR OFF AND BRING YOUR CAR TO EARTH AGAIN!

HMM! START FROM THE BEGINNING, AND GO SLOWER THIS TIME!

AND WHEN JEZRO EBEN EXPLAINS...

MISTER, IF THAT GADGET OF YOURS CAN ONLY DO *HALF* THE THINGS YOU SAY IT WILL, YOU AND ME ARE GONNA BE MILLIONAIRES!

PRECISELY WHAT I WAS DRIVING AT! WITH MY GENIUS AND YOUR...UH... EXPERIENCE, WE CAN'T FAIL!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! NO WORD'S BEEN RECEIVED ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BOTTLEHEAD!

A MAN JUST CAN'T FLY OFF INTO THE AIR AND DISAPPEAR!

?

PLASTIC MAN

OR CAN HE?

OH, PLAAAAAS!

WOOZY! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU'RE ASKING ME?

HELP!

THESE RUBBERS I'M WEARING MUST BE ALLERGIC TO WATER! THEY STARTED SWELLING UP LIKE...

JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON THE SCOUNDREL WHO SOLD ME THIS GIRDLE!

EEEYOW!

I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE IDEA!

BLOOD HOUND LINES

WOOZY'S RUBBERS.... A GIRDLE....THE FRONT TIRES OF THE BUS! EVERYTHING MADE OF RUBBER IS STARTING TO EXPAND!

MY BABY! SAVE HIM!

I THOUGHT SO! RUBBER PANTS!

OH, THANK YOU!

ULP! IT'S STARTED TO AFFECT ME!

THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS!

ULP! THE EXPANSION HAS MADE MY SURFACE AREA LIGHTER THAN AIR! I'M STARTING TO *FLY!*

THERE! I CAN HOLD ON FOR AWHILE!

I'VE GOT ONE HERE SOMEPLACE! I KNOW I HAVE!

AH! HERE IT IS!

I'LL RISK IT, WOOZY! GO AHEAD!

AHHH! THAT'S BETTER!

SSSS

SSSS

SSS

AND SOON---

MY RUBBERS SHRANK AGAIN!

WHATEVER CAUSED THE TROUBLE ONLY HAD TEMPORARY EFFECTS! THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!

RANK!

COME ON! I'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO HEADQUARTERS!

BUT WHEN PLASTIC MAN REACHES FBI HEADQUARTERS...

MORE PHONE CALLS POURING IN! THEY'RE *ALL* REPORTING TROUBLE WITH THE NEW RUBBER BLIGHT! THEY *DEMAND* WE DO *SOMETHING* TO STOP IT!

WHAT'S CAUSING IT, CHIEF?

RINGGG DING DINGLING RRRR RING RRRR RING! RRR RRING

OUR LAB TECHNICIANS REPORT IT'S SOME KIND OF ELECTRONIC RAY THAT CAUSES THE MOLECULES OF RUBBER TO EXPAND! *THIS* IS THE FELLOW WHO'S BEHIND IT!

A BLACKMAIL PLOT!

RING POP

Dear Sir.

You've only ha a few small, local samples of what I ca do with rubber! Unless $1,000,000 is pai to me, I'll cause the same thing to happe at once all over the city!

Jezro Eben

HE ENCLOSED FULL DETAILS ON HOW HE WANTS THE MONEY TO BE PAID! WHAT CAN WE DO, PLASTIC MAN?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! *PAY IT!*

NEXT DAY...

JEZRO EBEN'S CLEVER! HE'S ARRANGED FOR AN AERIAL PICK-UP OF THE MONEY!

HERE COMES A PLANE NOW!

IT'S JEZRO EBEN! *HE'S GOT THE MONEY!*

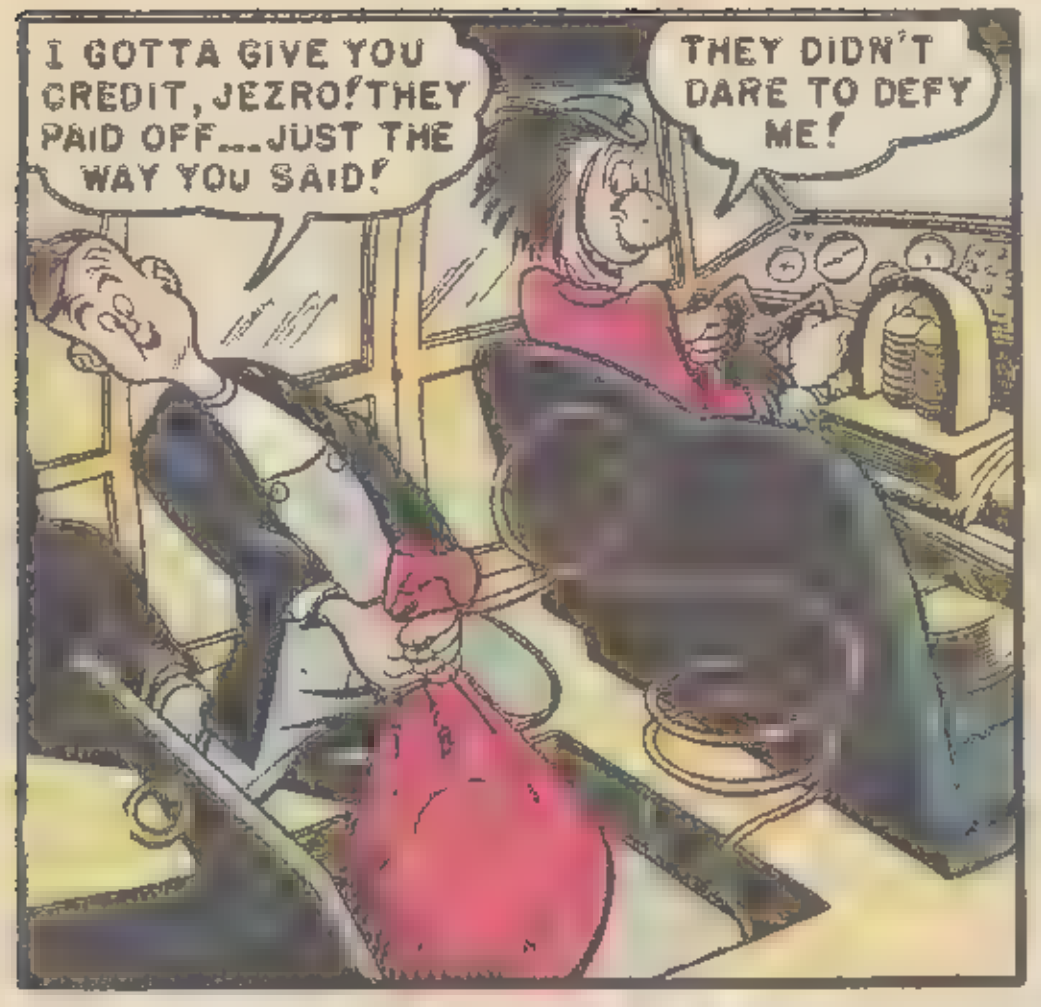
ZOOM

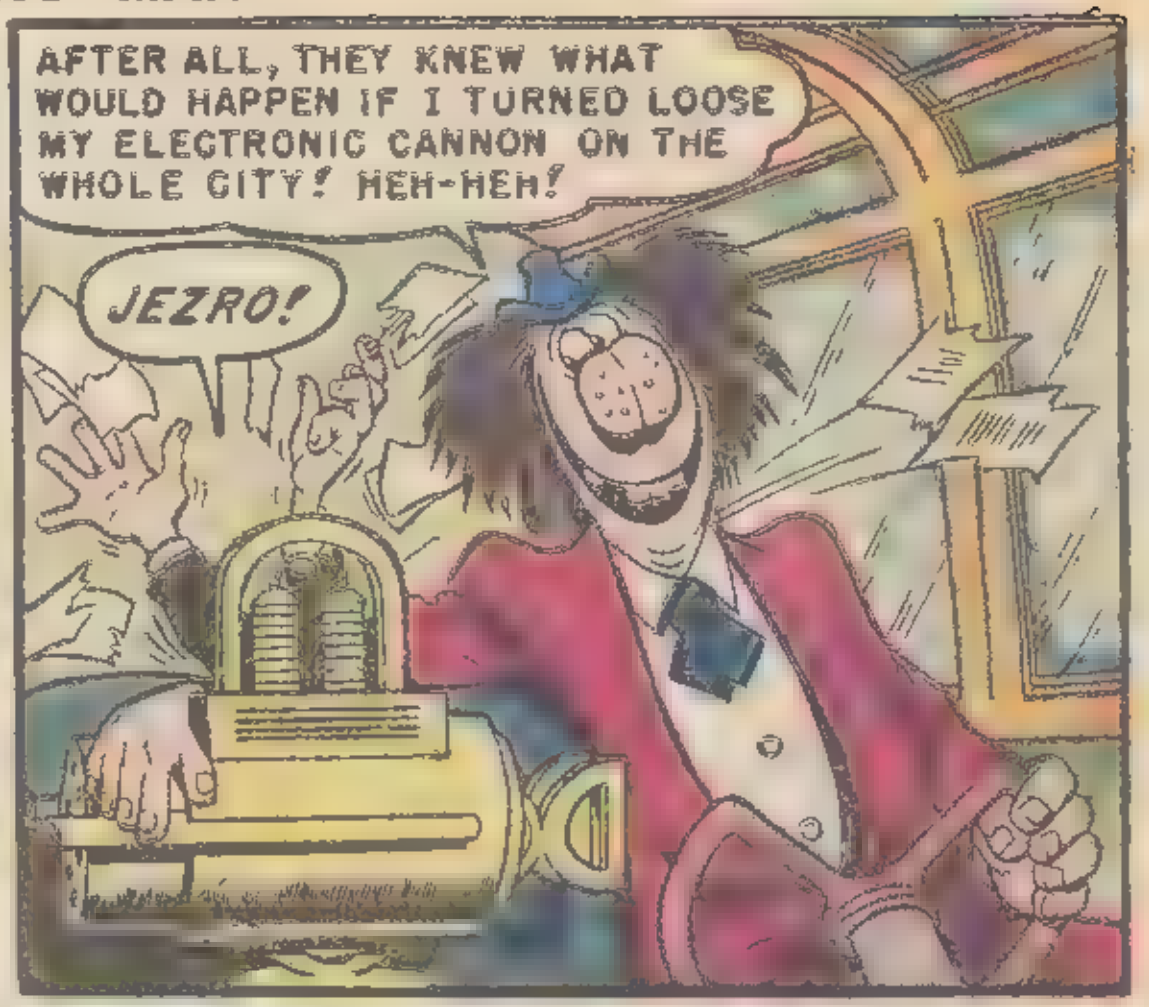
WE CAN'T EVEN FOLLOW THE PLANE! I HOPE PLASTIC MAN KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

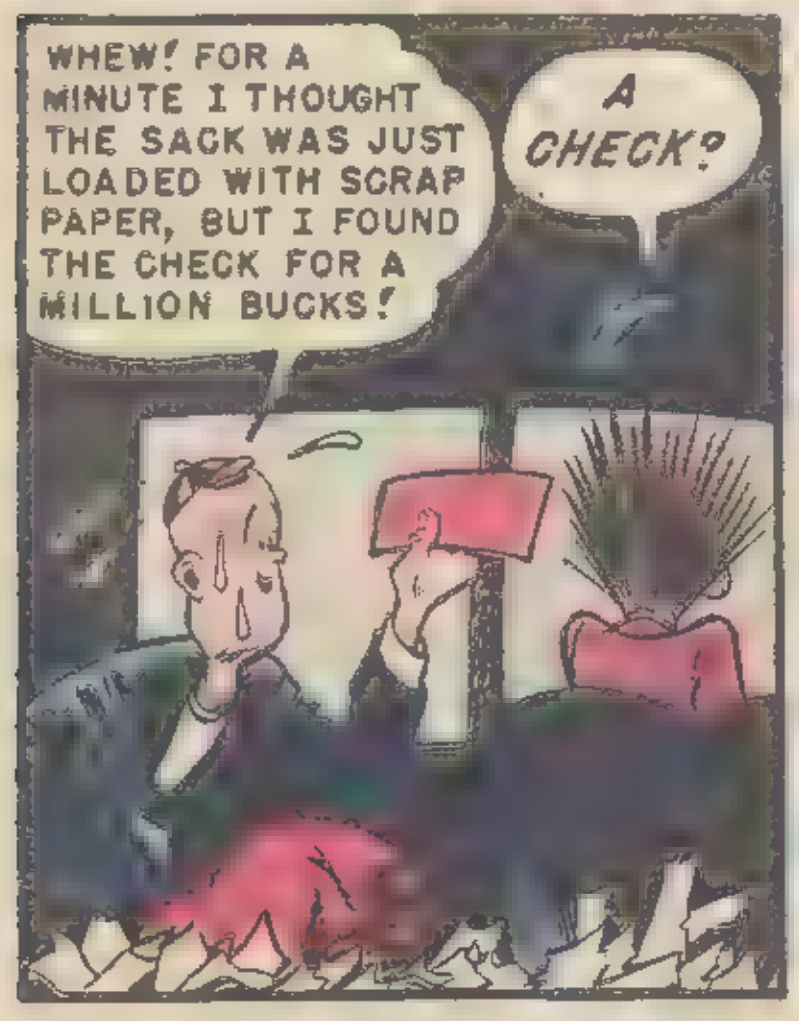
ONE MILLION SMACKERS! GONE WITH THE BREEZE!

PLOP!

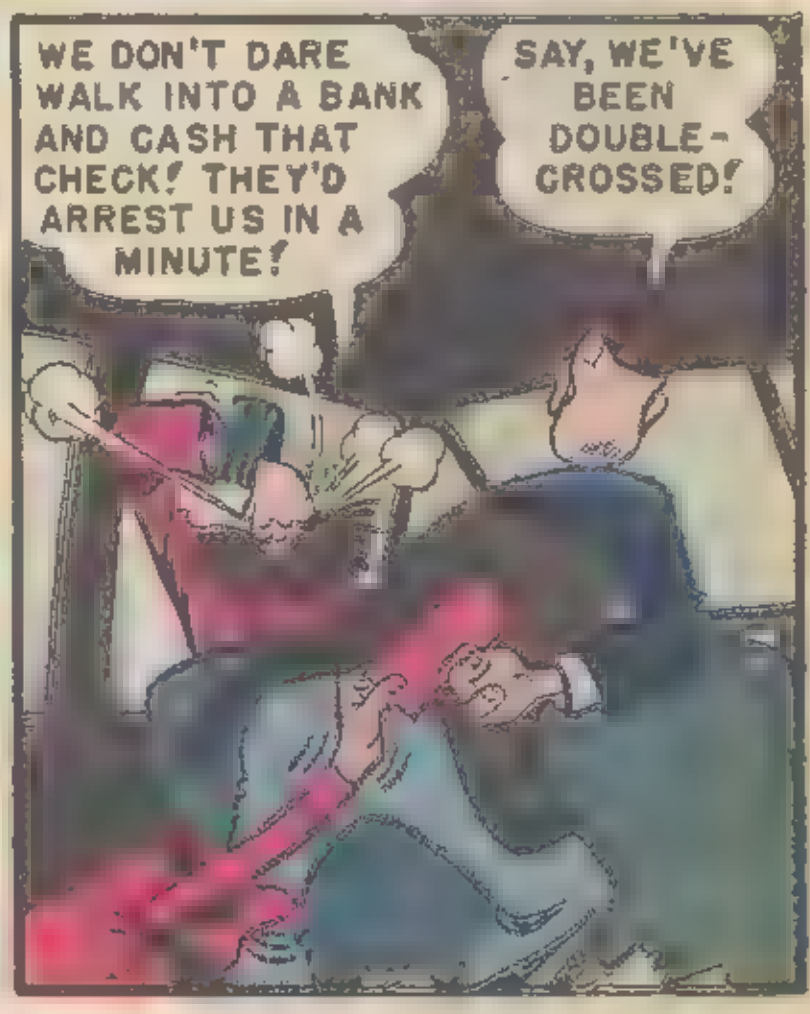
PLASTIC MAN

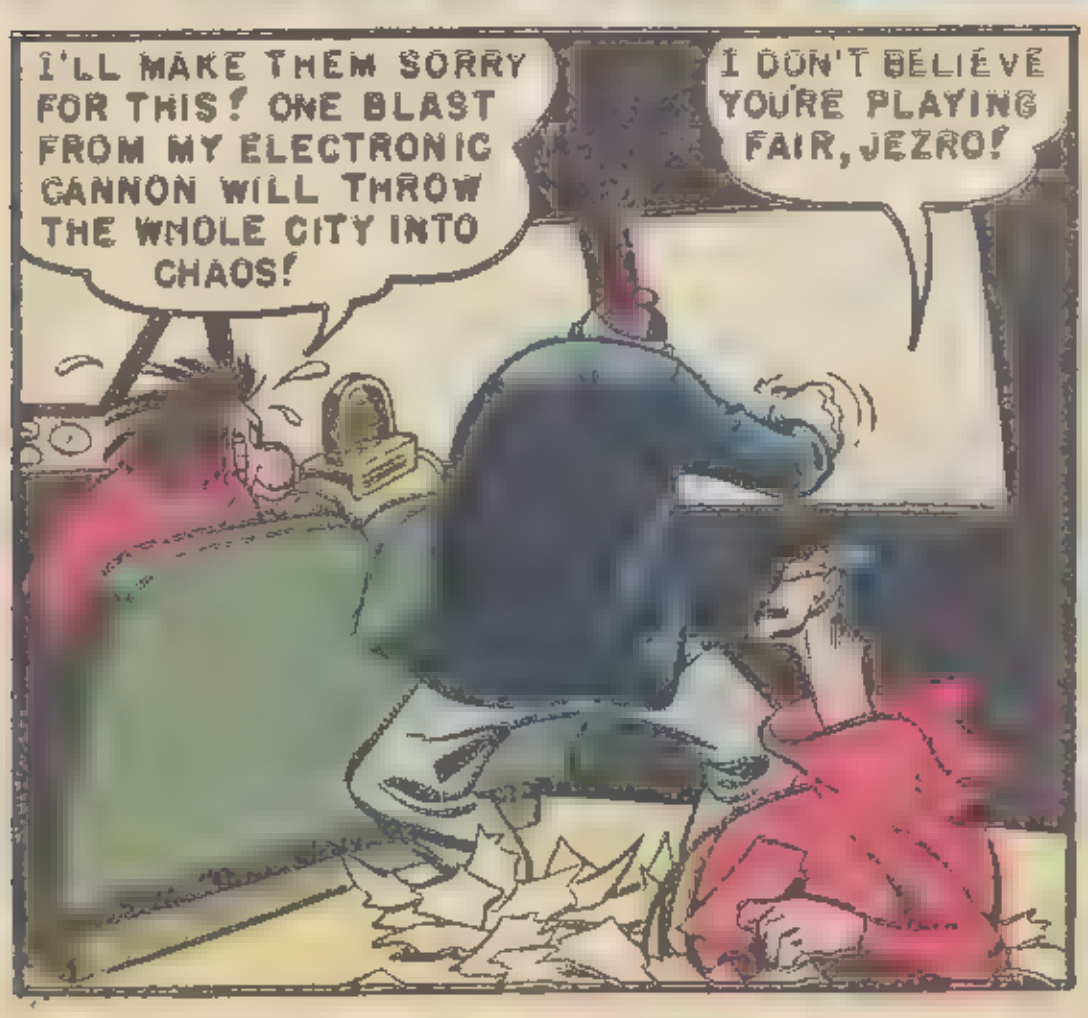

I GOTTA GIVE YOU CREDIT, JEZRO! THEY PAID OFF... JUST THE WAY YOU SAID!
THEY DIDN'T DARE TO DEFY ME!

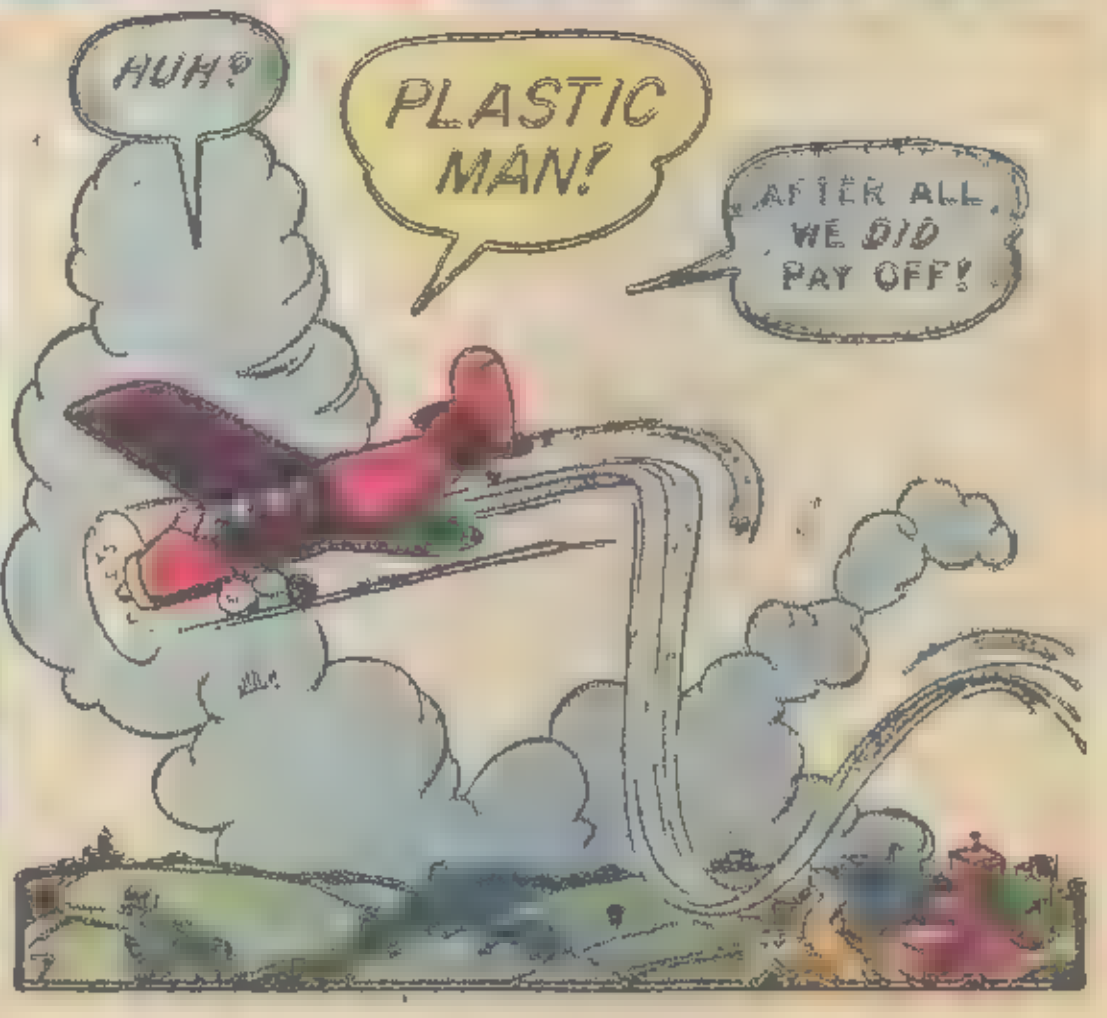

AFTER ALL, THEY KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I TURNED LOOSE MY ELECTRONIC CANNON ON THE WHOLE CITY! HEH-HEH!
JEZRO!


WHEW! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT THE SACK WAS JUST LOADED WITH SCRAP PAPER, BUT I FOUND THE CHECK FOR A MILLION BUCKS!
A CHECK?

SURE! IT'S MADE OUT TO YOU... AND ME!
YOU FOOL!


WE DON'T DARE WALK INTO A BANK AND CASH THAT CHECK! THEY'D ARREST US IN A MINUTE!
SAY, WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!


I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY FOR THIS! ONE BLAST FROM MY ELECTRONIC CANNON WILL THROW THE WHOLE CITY INTO CHAOS!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE PLAYING FAIR, JEZRO!


HUH?
PLASTIC MAN!
AFTER ALL, WE DID PAY OFF!

PLASTIC MAN

I THINK IT'S QUITE FITTING THAT YOU SHOULD BE PAID OFF WITH A *RUBBER CHECK!*

GLUGG!

WHAP!

I'LL FIX YOU! ONE BLAST AT THIS RANGE WILL MAKE YOU EXPLODE LIKE A TOY BALLOON!

WHOOM!

WHAT AN UGLY THOUGHT!

YOU'RE A THOROUGHLY UNPLEASANT LITTLE MAN!

AMAZING WHAT HE CAN DO WITH THOSE RUBBER ARMS OF HIS, ISN'T IT?

BAH! DON'T EVEN MENTION THE WORD RUBBER TO ME AGAIN!

LATER, WHEN JEZRO EBEN AND BOTTLEHEAD HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...

PLAS!

DID YOU SEE THAT BALLOON? IT LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU WHEN...

I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT, WOOZY! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I CAN SEE ONE OF THOSE BALLOONS WITHOUT REMEMBERING HOW IT FELT TO *BE* ONE!

PLASTIC MAN

THREE OF A KIND

FARRELL of the F. B. I. stopped his car half a block from the road house. It was midnight, and no moon shone. Quickly he issued orders to his companions.

"Jones and Detrich, close in from opposite sides. Keep your guns ready if there's trouble. Latham, stay with the car. Drive up when I come out of the door with my prisoner."

"You're sure Beetle Howie is in that joint?" asked Latham.

"So my information tells me," replied Farrell. "It's his old hangout, and they say he hit for there the minute he broke prison day before yesterday."

Farrell walked down the road, opened the door of the building and walked in. "We're just about to close up, Mister," said the bartender. "No more customers tonight."

"I'm here on government business," said Farrell. He walked up to the nearer of the two men leaning on the bar. "Howie, you're under arrest. I'd know that black-browed, long-nosed, square-jawed face anywhere."

The man to whom he spoke stared. The other man at the bar snickered.

"Black-browed, long-nosed, square-jawed!" he repeated. "Just which of us are you talking to, stranger?"

"I was wondering the same thing," said the bartender.

Farrell looked from one to another. The two customers and the bartender looked enough alike to be triplets.

"Interesting," said Farrell. "What is it, boys? Are you kinfolks, or is it plastic surgery, or just makeup?"

"Wouldn't you like to know?" asked the nearer of the two customers

"You came in here to get Beetle Howie," said the other customer. "Go on. Pick him out and take him away."

"I intend to," said Farrell.

"But remember," put in the bartender, "you n't take anybody but Beetle Howie. If you ck the wrong suspect, somebody that just looks e Beetle, you can get sued for false arrest."

"That's sure the truth," agreed the first cusmer. "That might put a big dent in the reputation of the F. B. I., huh?"

"I was thinking the same thing," said the second customer, and grinned as he lighted a cigar.

Farrell studied the three men in turn. Their resemblance was amazing. Each was six feet tall, each weighed in the neighborhood of two hundred pounds. They were all dark, and each had the heavy brows, the long nose and the square jaw familiar to anyone who had seen a photograph of the notorious Beetle Howie.

"Beetle can be identified by his fingerprints," reminded Farrell.

"Sure, sure," said the first customer, "but you can't pull us all in and look at our prints. Not if we refuse to come. That would mean two false arrests, and two scandals out of three."

"The government's kind of stuck," said the bartender.

Farrell gazed narrowly at the bartender, then at the other two men. He moved away toward the door.

"That's the smart thing to do," said one of the customers. "Go on home."

But Farrell opened the door and raised his voice. "Jones, Detrich! Come in and help me." He turned back and pointed at the bartender. "Come out from behind the bar, Beetle Howie."

The bartender goggled. "Me? How—"

"Your two pals went along with you, even to the extent of plastic surgery to duplicate your face and muddle our search," said Farrell, "but you're Beetle Howie, guilty of twenty crimes and recently escaped from prison."

"You can't prove that!" bawled the nearest customer, facing Farrell with a deadly scowl.

Jones and Detrich entered, each with drawn gun. The three defiant men subsided.

"The bartender's our man," said Farrell. He stepped behind the bar and caught Beetle Howie by the shoulder, leading him out.

"Okay," surrendered Howie. "But I still don't see how you figured it."

"Your pals had their features made to match yours," said Farrell, "but they couldn't get complexions like yours. Those months in prison bleached you out. Come along."

"We'll bring these others, too," said Jones. "The charge is conspiracy to aid an escaped criminal."

PLASTIC MAN

WE'RE STARVING ! WE WANT FOOD !

I'M SO HUNGRY, EVEN THE WOODWORK TASTES GOOD !

IF WE CAN'T STOP THIS FAMINE, OUR GOOSE IS COOKED !

SLURP!

SLURP!

GULP

SLURP

GHOMP!

CHOMP

CHOMP

BIZZZZZZZ

FBI CHIEF BRANNER

PLASTIC MAN WHETS HIS APPETITE ON A MEATY PROBLEM IN THE ALARMING CASE OF THE DWINDLING VICTUALS !

YOU SAY IT'S URGENT, CHIEF? WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER ! COME ON, WOOZY !

BUT, PLAS, I'M ONLY HALF-WAY THROUGH THIS SANDWICH!

IF I DON'T EAT SOMETHING RIGHT AWAY, I'LL FAINT WITH HUNGER !

THAT BUNCH OF BANANAS SHOULD QUIET YOU UNTIL LUNCHTIME! BUT NO MORE STOPS AFTER THIS...THE CHIEF'S WAITING FOR US !

ULP!

PEAS

APPLES 10¢ LB.

PLASTIC MAN

PLAS, I SAW A MAN IN THERE WHO ATE A CAN OF PEAS WITHOUT TAKING THEM OUT OF THE CAN!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN HUNGRY... SEEING THINGS THAT WEREN'T THERE! COME ON, WE'RE LATE!

THREE MORE FOOD STORES LOOTED LAST NIGHT? OH, NO! THAT MAKES THIRTY SO FAR! NO MONEY STOLEN, JUST FOOD, SAME AS THE OTHERS!

HELLO, CHIEF! WHAT'S UP?

WE'VE BEEN GETTING CALLS ALL MORNING FROM FOOD STORES! THEY ALL REPORT THEFTS OF GROCERIES! THEY'RE ON OUR NECKS DEMANDING POLICE ACTION AND WE DON'T HAVE A SINGLE CLUE!

IT ALL SOUNDS VERY SIMILAR TO THOSE REPORTS WE GOT LAST WEEK FROM ACROSS THE STATE LINE! BUT APPARENTLY IT'S NOT A LOCAL MATTER ANYMORE! I'LL START ON THE CASE RIGHT AWAY!

THE CHIEF SAID MOST OF THE ROBBERIES WERE PULLED IN THIS PART OF TOWN! WE'LL BEGIN OUR INVESTIGATION HERE!

THIS SEEMS LIKE A VERY GOOD PLACE TO START LOOKING AROUND!

STOP THIEF!

WHEREVER YOU WERE GOING, BUD, YOU'RE NOT... JUST YET!

THAT MAN STOLE TEN CANS OF BEANS RIGHT OFF MY COUNTER!

GO AHEAD AND SEARCH ME! YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING!

THIS MAN LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR! USE YOUR BEAN, WOOZY! WHERE HAVE YOU SEEN HIM BEFORE?

PLASTIC MAN

THERE'S NOT A SINGLE SOLITARY BEAN ON HIM! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!

WITH MY OWN EYES I SAW HIM! HOW COULD I BE SO MISTAKEN? MAYBE I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD, MAYBE I NEED A REST...

I NEVER FORGET A FACE... PLAS! HE WAS THE GUY WHO ATE THE CAN OF PEAS, CAN AND ALL!

YOU MEAN HE MIGHT HAVE SWALLOWED THOSE TEN CANS OF BEANS?

DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT HIM AGAIN?

IT LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE HIM TO BE HIS TWIN BROTHER! I THINK WE'LL ASK OUR FRIEND A FEW MORE QUESTIONS!

DALE'S PAIL SALE

HEY, LET GO OF ME, YOU... YOU OVERSIZED RUBBER BAND!

YOU'D BETTER ANSWER MY QUESTIONS OR I'LL SNAP AT YOU! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THOSE BEANS TAKEN FROM A GROCERY STORE TEN MINUTES AGO!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THIS MAN GOT ON MY BUS HALF AN HOUR AGO!

IF I KEEP GOING AROUND IN THESE CIRCLES, I'M GOING TO FEEL LIKE A LIFE SAVER!

THREE DAYS LATER...

WHAT A SITUATION! FOOD IS DISAPPEARING RIGHT OFF THE SHELVES IN THE STORES, RIGHT OUT OF THE WAREHOUSES, AND NOBODY CAN TRACK IT DOWN!

GEE, PLAS! AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO BUY A BANANA IN DAYS!

ONLY ONE EGG TO A CUSTOMER!

EGGS

THERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN! I HAVE A GNAWING FEELING THAT HE'S CONNECTED WITH THIS FAMINE SOMEHOW!

THEN LET'S GRAB HIM, PLAS!

THE END?

PLASTIC MAN

NO, NOT YET, WOOZY! THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW HIM AND GET SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE!

GEE, I HOPE THE EVIDENCE IS A BACON AND TOMATO SANDWICH ON RYE!

SSSS

NOW, YOU WAIT OUTSIDE THE BUILDING! I'M GOING TO DO SOME INCONSPICUOUS INVESTIGATING BY WAY OF THE CHIMNEY!

I'M FAMISHED 'ALL I COULD FIND IN TOWN WAS THREE GALLONS OF BUTTER PECAN ICE CREAM AND SIX GOLDFISH!

YEAH, THINGS ARE REALLY TIGHTENING UP! I GUESS WE HAVE ENOUGH FOR ONE MORE MEAL AROUND HERE!

HAM

JUST LOOK AT ALL THAT WONDERFUL FOOD!

I JUST SAW SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW! WE CAN'T LET THEM CATCH US WITH ALL THIS LOOT!

MAKE IT FAST, SAM! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING!

OINK!

THIS IS A PLEASURE! DOWN THE HATCH!

Spaghetti

Potatoes

UH-OH, TWINS! THAT MAKES OUR TROUBLE DOUBLE!

AND IT ALSO ACCOUNTS FOR THE FACT THAT ONE MAN CAN SEEM TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONE TIME! YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US!

OINK OINK

YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING! WE'RE HERE TO REDECORATE THIS HOUSE! WE'RE INTERIOR DECORATORS!

THE ONLY INTERIORS YOU EVER DECORATED WERE YOUR OWN... WITH ALL THE FOOD IN THE CITY!

4

PLASTIC MAN

GEE, A FEW MINUTES AGO THIS HOUSE WAS JUST BULGING WITH ALL KINDS OF FOODS AND NOW THERE ISN'T EVEN A CRUMB OF EVIDENCE!

I'M SURE THEY'RE THE CULPRITS, BUT THEY'RE REALLY GIVING US THE BRUSH!

DUM-DE DUM ∫∫

I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DID IT, BUT THEY MUSTA SWALLOWED ALL THAT EVIDENCE!

WOOZY, OLD FRIEND, WE'RE GOING TO INVESTIGATE THEIR INTERIORS!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! WE'RE CITIZENS!

YOU'RE GOING TO GET A FREE MEDICAL EXAMINATION, AND HOW MANY PEOPLE CAN MAKE THAT STATEMENT?

DUODENUM C GASTRITIS M.D. X-RAY SPECIALIST

HELLO, DOC! AS A SPECIAL FAVOR TO ME, WOULD YOU X-RAY THESE MEN IMMEDIATELY?

SURE THING, PLAS! AND I'LL HAVE THE REPORTS FOR YOU IN A FEW MINUTES!

MOTHER

NEVER IN ALL MY YEARS OF MEDICAL EXPERIENCE HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THESE!

THESE OUGHT TO CONVINCE THE CHIEF THAT WE'VE CAUGHT THE REAL CULPRITS!

DARK ROOM BRIGHT GUYS KEEP OUT

HERE ARE THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FAMINE AND HERE IS THE PROOF!

PROOF? THOSE ARE X-RAYS!

FBI

YOU'RE LOSING YOUR GRIP! THE X-RAYS SHOW THAT THESE MEN DON'T CHEW THEIR FOOD PROPERLY! IT DOESN'T PROVE THEY STOLE THAT FOOD!

BUT, CHIEF...

PEOPLE CAN'T BUY FOOD FOR ANY KIND OF MONEY, FAMINE IS BREAKING OUT EVERYWHERE, THE CITY IS STARVING, AND YOU BRING ME X-RAYS... NOW GET OUT AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU DIG UP SOME REAL EVIDENCE!

GEE, THE CHIEF REALLY GAVE US THE BIRD!

BIRD? YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME A TERRIFIC IDEA! NOW, LISTEN TO THIS!

CHOMP GNAW GNAW

THE DAILY EDIBLE

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO EAT!

FAMINE GROWS MORE SERIOUS!!

STOMACHS GROWL OVER SHORTAGE

TOOTH PICK CONCERN DECLARES BANKRUPTCY

TURKEY TO BE RAFFLED!!

The police department announced today that a twenty-four pound barbecued turkey would be awarded to the fortunate holder of the winning raffle ticket! Drawing will be held at 9 P.M. in the Municipal Aud-

IF I DON'T EAT SOON, I SHALL SURELY PERISH, PERISH THE THOUGHT!

BUCK UP, OLD TWIN! DISGUISED AS COPS, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE IN GOBBLING THAT GOBBLER!

MUNICIPAL AUDIT

TURKEY RAFFLE TODAY!

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MR. WOOZY WINKS WILL SHUT HIS EYES AND REACH INTO THE GLASS BOWL FOR THE WINNING TICKET!

YOU GET UP FRONT NOW, AND WHEN I TURN OFF THE LIGHTS, GRAB THE BIRD AND HIGH-TAIL IT OUT THE BACK DOOR! I'LL MEET YOU THERE!

HEY, GET THOSE LIGHTS BACK ON!

SOMEBODY FLEW OUT OF HERE WITH THE BIRD!

A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO...

CUT THE COMEDY, AND DUCK INTO THIS DOORWAY!

HAPPY THANKSGIVING, HERMAN!

LIKEWISE... GRAWK!

PLAS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I BROUGHT SOME BAND-AIDS IN CASE THEY ALREADY STARTED CARVING!

OFFICER, ARREST THESE MEN! THIS TIME WE CAUGHT THEM WITH THE EVIDENCE!

GEE, PLAS, YOU MIGHT SAY THE EVIDENCE CAUGHT THEM!

WE GOT FULL CONFESSIONS, BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT STARVING SAM AND HUNGRY HERMAN WERE THE GUILTY ONES?

WELL, DOC GASTRITIS TOLD ME THAT THEIR X-RAYS SHOWED THEY HAD BOTTOMLESS GULLETS AND THAT THEY HAD TO KEEP EATING ENORMOUS QUANTITIES OF FOOD OR ELSE THEY'D STARVE!

?

SO THAT'S WHY WE COULDN'T TRACK DOWN ANY OF THE STOLEN FOOD!

MAYBE I HAVE A BOTTOMLESS GULLET, TOO! I'M HUNGRY ALL THE TIME!

MAYBE THE PRISON DOCTORS CAN FIX UP THEIR GULLETS SO THAT THEY WON'T NEED ANY MORE NOURISHMENT THAN ANYBODY ELSE!

GOOD IDEA, CHIEF! THEY'RE NOT REALLY CRIMINAL TYPES AND THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO GO STRAIGHT WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED THEIR PRISON TERMS!

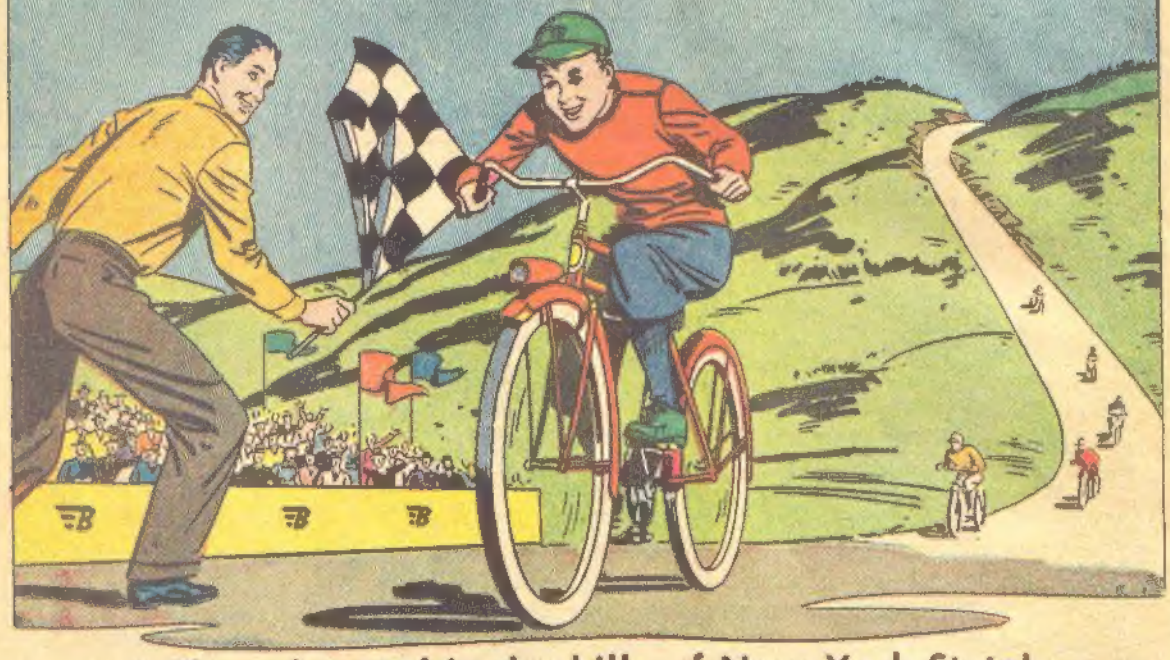
LATER...

NOW THAT THERE'S FOOD ENOUGH AGAIN FOR EVERYBODY, I'VE ARRANGED A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU, PLAS... A TURKEY DINNER WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS!

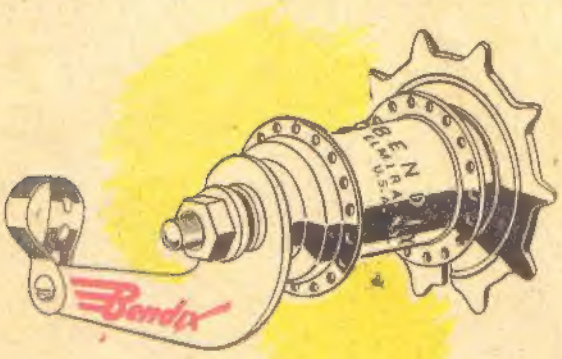
OH, NO, WOOZY! COULDN'T YOU HAVE MADE IT A STEAK DINNER INSTEAD?

Bendix

Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of Bendix AVIATION CORPORATION ELMIRA, NEW YORK

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY.. OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to BE POPULAR!

I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO. IF I COULD ONLY PLAY THE PIANO THE WAY BETTY DOES. 'WONDER HOW SHE LEARNED SO FAST? I'LL ASK HER THE FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD. YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!
IF IT'S AS EASY AS YOU SAY AND IT ONLY COSTS $1.98 I'LL SEND FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!

"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."
—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy."
—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."
—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

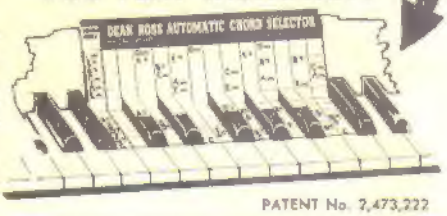
New, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys . . . from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of $5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, $150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just $1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!



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Complete Course only $1.98 — Including the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras — SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth $150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just $1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

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10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON — Mail Today!

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Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only $1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

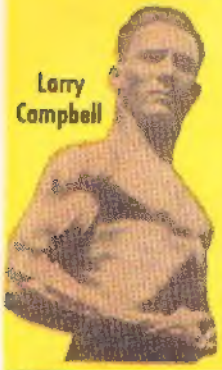
Name _____
(Please Print)

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose $1.98 and we pay postage. Same Refund Guarantee.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home?



WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

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Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

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ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY —WITHOUT STRAIN!

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